

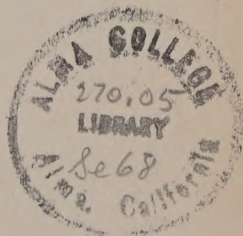
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DIARY
of
FRA JUNIPERO SERRA, O. F. M.

BEING AN ACCOUNT OF HIS JOURNEY FROM
LORETO TO SAN DIEGO

March 28 to June 30, 1769.

*The Documentary Preface to the History of the
Missions of California.*



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DIARY

JESUS, MARY AND JOSEPH, YEAR OF 1769

Governing as Bishop of the city of Guadalaxara the Senor Don Diego de Rivas; governing this Kingdom of New Spain as Viceroy Don Carlos Francisco Croix; under the Commandancy-in-Chief of Most Illustrious Senor Don Joseph de Galvez, of the Council of his Magesty, and Inspector-General of the Kingdom; being Guardian of the Apostolic College of San Fernando of Mexico the Rev. Father Juan Andres, Apostolic Preacher; and being President of the Missions of the Californias the Rev. Father Fray Junipero Serra, Reader and Ex-Professor of Theology of the University of Mallorca; being chiefs of the expedition by land from the Royal Presidio of Our Lady of Loreto, first in command, Don Gaspar de Portola, Captain of Dragoons, Governor of California; and second the Captain of said Presidio, Don Fernando Rivera y Moncada — the latter in the first division of Soldiers of the Presidio, to the number of 29; the former with ten leather-jacket Soldiers. They undertook the journey by order of His Magesty, whom God guard, Don Carlos Third. Said expedition was under the protection of St. Joseph.

DIARY

Of the expedition to the ports of San Diego and Monte Rey by land; which for the greater honor and glory of God, and the conversion of the Ynfidels to our Holy Catholic Faith, the said Father President, Fray Junipero Serra, undertook from his Mission and Royal

Presidio of Our Lady of the Loreto in Lower California after having visited the Missions of the South, and there agreed and communicated extensively concerning the expedition with the Most Illustrious Don Joseph de Galvez, of His Majesty's Council and Chamber, Inspector General of this New Spain, and Principal Director and Commandant of these Conquests on the 28th day of March, the third day of Resurrection Easter in the year of 1769.

NOTE 1st.

That on the 6th day of January of this same year, finding myself in the Port of La Paz with His Eminence the Senor Inspector, I blessed the Packet named the "San Carlos," sang the Mass aboard her, blessed the Standards; the Litany was sung, and other devotions to Our Lady. And His Eminence made a fervent exhortation with which he kindled the spirits of those who were to go in that vessel to said Ports of San Diego and Monte Rey. These embarked on the 9th, at night, and on the 10th set sail. The Commandant determined upon for the expedition by Sea was Don Vicente Vila, a Pilot famed on the Seas of Europe; the Engineer, Don Miguel Costanso, Chief of the troops of 25 men, and with the Lieutenant, 26, Don Pedro Pages, Lieutenant of the Company of Catalonian Volunteers. And for Missionary of the Expedition, and for one of the Missions, I fixed upon the Father Preacher Fray Fernando Parron, who had been my Companion in Loreto since we arrived in California. And all together they set forth joyfully on the said 10th day of January.

NOTE 2nd.

That on the 15th day of February, I having already returned toward Loreto, the same duties were performed

at Cape San Lucas in blessing the Packet "San Antonio," alias the "Principe," which set out the same day for said Ports. And there embarked in it for the same end the Father Preachers Fray Juan Gonzales, a Biscayan, and Fray Francisco Gomez; the 1st recently arrived from Mexico; and the 2nd had been Minister at the Mission of the Passion, which, by order of His Eminence, had been extinguished, and its Indians transferred to the Mission of Todos Santos, All Saints. And with this the Maritime or Naval expedition was complete.

NOTE 3rd

That for the expedition by land, His Eminence determined that what was necessary of Cavalry horses, beasts of burden, and all kind of provision and food, should be provided by the Senor Captain of the Company or Presidio of this Peninsula, Don Fernando de Rivera y Moncado; the same who was in the time of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, and was much traveled through all the Missions with His Eminence's orders for the Missionary Fathers of them; and the temporal concerns of these Missions were already in his charge. And for this, and to journey afterward to the said Ports, at the request of His Majesty, on the 28th of Sept. I sang the Mass of supplication to St. Joseph, who had been chosen patron of these two expeditions, by sea and by land. And two days later he, Rivera y Moncado, set forth from Loreto to the Mission of San Xavier, to commence his Operation of taking out from it, and from the other Missions next to it, whatever he might choose of what was in them. Thus he did; and altho' it was with a somewhat heavy hand, it was undergone for God and the King. And with the collection of articles which seemed to him competent, he set forth, with 25 Soldiers and three muleteers, with a sufficient number of

Indians on foot, the 24th day of March, after having recruited his beasts sufficient time in the place called Vila Catha which is now a new Mission; it was founded on the day of Pentecost. He carried with him for Missionary Father of that Division of the expedition the Father Preacher Fray Juan Crespi, Minister until then of the Mission La Purisima de Cadegomo. God upbears them well; and may they arrive happily.

That for the fulfilment of the expedition by land His Eminence ordered at the beginning of the month of March that the Governor Commanding this Peninsula, Don Gaspar de Portola, should set forth with the Missionaries that remained of them that were designated, as Commandant-in-Chief of both divisions of the expedition by land, with the residuum of the Soldiers, the victuals and others necessities for so arduous and extensive an enterprise. And in fulfilment of said Order, the aforementioned Governor set forth from his royal Presidio of Loreto on the 9th of March with his retinue. And altho' I was minded to follow this expedition, I could not set forth so soon; proposing and promising to do it with the utmost possible haste, as I afterward did. And in the interim I designated to follow these Travelers the Father Preacher Fray Miguel de la Campa, who had been Minister of the frontier Mission called Santa Maria de los Angeles; where it was necessary that they make a long detention to await the victuals which had to come by Sea to the Bay of San Luis Gonzaga, near the last mentioned Mission, and to arrange the herd, and other arrangements — until I joined the retinue there, as will be said later.

I. (1) On the 28th day of March, third day of the Resurrection of Our Lord Jesus Christ, of this year of 1769, after having celebrated all the functions of Holy Week with all possible solemnity and devotion, and hav-

ing sung the Mass on the day of Easter and preached in it my farewell discourse, on the day which punctually fulfilled an Ecclesiastic year of my having preached to them, since the first time, when I took possession of spiritual matters at said Mission and Church; and on the two following days, having celebrated services to our Lady of Loreto, beseeching her protection for a journey so difficult — I set forth after Mass of the third feast. And my day's journey was to arrive at the Mission of San Francisco Xavier de Biaundo; on the which journey there befell me nothing worthy of note; and as it is a road and land known to all, I say nothing about it. And the same I will observe with respect to the line of the old Missions.

2. The 29th, 30th and 31st of the same month I tarried in said Mission for many motives. Reason enough for said detention was the very especial and mutual love between myself and its Minister, the Rev. Father Reader Francisco Palou, my Disciple, Commissary of the Holy Office, and elected by our College to succeed me in the Presidency of these Missions in case of my death or long absence. This last circumstance was the principal motive of said detention, to confer with him as to what was the best with regard to what remained in his charge during my absence, for the stability of these Missions and of those that were to be founded, and to clear matters up for the coming of the Most Illustrious Senor Inspector-General to Loreto, the which was expected shortly. The third — and to me the reason most worthy to be noted, albeit in token of thankfulness — is the fact that from my Mission of Loreto I did not take more provision for so long an excursion than one loaf of bread and a piece of cheese. For I was there all the year, so far as temporal matters go, as the mere Guest for the crumbs of the Royal Commissary, whose liberality at my

departure did not extend further than the aforesaid. But the said Father supplied that lack with so efficacious arrangements — in the way of his provision of food, clothing for my use, and comforts for my journey — that not even I myself could have managed to contrive them, tho' for my sins I do not cease to be fond of my convenience. May God repay so much charity.

3. On the 1st day of April, I bade farewell with very much sorrow to said Father, my Beloved since his childhood; and starting at break of day I traveled towards the next Mission, that of San Jose Comondú. To the which (tho' it is distant more than 12 leagues) I came at about eleven of the same morning, so early was the start I took. And I found myself there without meeting the Ministering Father there, who was — and is — the Father Fray Antonio Martinez, my old-time Companion ever since we came together in the city of Cadiz to come to our College; and since my Fellow-Missionary in the Sierra Gorda. For the said Father had gone on to the Mission of Purisima, of which he was left in charge because of the absence of its Minister, the Father Preacher Fray Juan Crespi, who had gone forth to the first division of the expedition, as has been said. But nothing was lacking for me, thanks to the provision which the said Father Martinez had made against the chance of my arriving in his absence.

On the 2nd, which was Sunday, I sung the Mass in Albis, and preached to them of the Pueblo or Mission. On that day, had it not been for my arrival, they would have gone without the one or the other, mass or sermon; so with this, and the various confessions I heard, my tarrying was not idle. The 3rd was also a festival day, the Annunciation of Our Lady being celebrated. Because it fell on Holy Saturday, I took the same pains to sing the Mass, etc., and in the forenoon the Father Missionary

arrived, already advised of these events at his Mission.

The 4th and part of the foregoing day went, with us, in arranging certain things pertaining to my outfit, which could not be made up at San Xavier. Meanwhile, the arrieros arranged the harness, for they came in bad shape for want of sweatcloths, hay, reatas, etc. And there everything was put in good order, thanks to the liberality of the said Father, who repeatedly asked me to see if some other thing of whatever he had there would not be useful. God repay him. ,

4. On the 5th I set forth, accompanied by the said Father, for the Mission of the Purissima, at which, without special novelty, we arrived the same morning. The first and only Minister of ours there had been the Father Preacher Fray Juan Crespi, another esteemed by me since his childhood. Who, at his going away, left various things prepared for my outfit in charge of the Soldier Don Francisco Maria de Castro, Mayordomo and Escort of that Mission, that he should deliver them to me, with whatever else might serve me. With thanks to this providing, and to the conscientiousness of the said Soldier, we were received with a dance of the Indians with all the solemnity possible to be secured in such places. The 6th and part of the day before was occupied in arranging that which the mules had to carry, among which were four loads of biscuits, which by order of the Senor Captain, and care of Father Crespi, had been allotted to the sustenance of the Religious of the expedition. Flour, pinole, wheat, raisins and whatever else might serve for their relief — everything which, by the forethought of the Father of San Jose, as I have said above, the said Mission had in its charge — was put in order. And all my outfit, and that of them that went with me, was supplied with much more abundance than I could desire or imagine. Blessed be God.

The 7th, having bidden farewell to the Rev. Father Martinez, of San Jose, who remained at the mission to go forth, a little later, to his own Mission, I took my way at early daybreak for the next Mission of Guadalupe. I walked all day, except a little halt which I made at midday to take some rest and a mouthful. And when night came on, I arrived at the place of the Teasel, where I tarried on the ground. There I talked with some ten families of Indians, men and women, boys and girls. And when I asked them for the reason of their being there, they told me with much sorrow that they were of the mission of Guadalupe, and not of any rancheria but of the head place itself; and that the Father, for want of provisions, had found himself obliged to send them out to the mountains to seek their food; and that as they were not accustomed to this, they were not handy at it; their hardship was much, particularly in seeing their babies suffer and hearing them cry. I felt sorry enough, and tho' it was somewhat unfortunate that the pack-train was behind and could not arrive that night, they were not left without some alleviation. For with a portion of pinole I carried they made themselves an olla of good Atole, which was for the women and children. And afterwards the same diligence was repeated, filling in a second time for the men. Wherewith they were consoled — the more, when I told them that they should travel to their Mission; that already corn was on its way to the Father by sea Canoe from Mulege, by order of the Most Illustrious Inspector. I took my rest, and had them pray in concert; and they concluded by singing a very tender song of the love of God. And as they of that Mission have, with reason, the fame of singing with especial sweetness, I had a good bit of consolation in hearing them.

II.

On the 8th I set forth from said place, and over those so painful hills arrived at the Pueblo of San Miguel, which is a Station of that same Mission, about mid-day. I found a like, or greater, number of Indians of the said settlement there and these told me the same story, and I gave them the same remedy. And leaving them, though some followed me, I set out that evening for the Mission of Guadalupe and reached it after night had come on, and well tired. And with this I reached the end of what I had previously traveled of California in this direction.

On the 9th, which was Sunday, I said Mass and rested, of which I was well in need. And as the long distance from the foregoing Mission to this, which is counted as 30 leagues, was the first in which the Mules came entirely wearied and loaded, they were three days longer in arriving. And so for that, as well as that they might recuperate somewhat after their arrival; and still more to write concerning various Affairs which remained unsettled, and to reply to various letters, I had to delay besides this day until the following — the 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th. And in them the Father Reader Fray Juan Sancho, Master of Arts, ex-professor of Philosophy and late Reader of Theology in his Native Land, Minister of that Mission, took great pains, with the greatest solicitude, to add alleviations for my road. And having understood that they said that of all the beasts saddled for the expedition, none were so forlorn as those they had assigned me, he caused to be gathered all that the Mission had, and arranged that with them the loads should be carried on to the next Mission. As was done, by this means giving the rest of going unladen to those mules that I brought, for the four following marches. And it

was seen that that favor was thus necessary, from the fact that not even unladen could they all arrive, and one had to be abandoned midway and another at the next Mission. This benefit extended even further, if it is remembered that the few beasts that had remained in that Mission after the Captain's heavy spoilation were only the old ones, and little less than unserviceable. In such sort that the Father, finding himself so scant of provisions, as has been said, and knowing that I would surely find it at Purissima, did not dare to send off the Mules, for fear of finishing them up with that hardship. Besides this, he added among other favors, the favor by me of most esteem, which was to give me a little page who knows how to assist at Mass, read, and other duties pertaining to the service. And he clothed him new for me, with his changes of clothing, leather jacket, boots, etc., and fitted him out with all the trappings to go Horseback, and gave him a saddle-Mule, whereat he was very contented. And thus not only the lad but his parents took it for much good-fortune, and it was agreeable to all. Likewise in this Father the circumstance coincides that he was an acquaintance of mine ever since his days as a regular student. God bless him.

On the 10th there arrived at this Mision the Father Minister of Santa Rosalia de Mulege, to bid me farewell — it being understood that this Mission is the only one which is not traversed on this road, since it is situated on the Coast of the gulf of California. This Father was one of those that came with me from Spain, and afterwards my Co-Missionary in the Sierra Gorda. This is the Father Juan Gaston, on whom I have looked with special affection — and I believe likewise he has returned it. So in this and the following days, between the three of us we consoled one another for our parting, which, it might easily be inferred, would be until the morrow of death,

or after it, with the consideration that it was arranged for the greater honor and glory of God; and to gain for Him, some of us on one side and the others on another, many souls for His Most Holy Majesty. So may it be! Amen.

On the 11th and 12th the aforesaid was continued.

On the 13th the Father Gaston returned to his Mission, and we two were left, employing ourselves with the last arrangements for my journey, and in assigning from the ornaments of the Sacristy those which this Mission could contribute for the founding of the new Missions, according to the charge of the Most Illustrious Senor Inspector-General, with a view to economize expenses for said foundings. And a very competent list was made of oil stocks, and a censer, incense boat, chalice, cruets, all of silver; chasubles, stoles, albs, amices, cinctures purificators, a large bell, and various other utensils, which appear in said list, which I sent to Loreto. And the Father agreed to remit everything to Mulege, that it might go from there by sea to Loreto, where everything which the remaining Missions contribute for the same end is being assembled. And on this day the cargoes set forth, so that by their going ahead this day's journey I should not have to wait so long at the next Mission.

6. On the 14th I set forth from the Mission of Guadalupe a debtor to its Father Minister for a thousand favors. And with my new page I arrived at midday at the place called Santa Cruz, and by night at the rancheria of Borja; and I slept on the open ground. In the morning I encountered the Arrieros, muleteers, who had set out the day before. They had the news that they had taken a notion to fire off a bad enough gun with which those in the office at Loreto had armed one of the raw Soldiers that had come with me; nor had it been possible — though they knew its worth, or I would better say its

worthlessness — to get the Senor Commissary Trillo to change it for another, though they begged it of him. And on firing it, it burst from above downward, and burned all the hand of the Soldier Marcelo Bravo, who fired it, though it belonged to his comrade Carlos Rubio. And it left him for many days disabled for all work in the packtrain. I left in his place a few of those who were traveling with me, and I passed on ahead.

On the 15th, rising good and early, I arrived at the Mission of San Ygnacio at about 3 in the morning, or a little later. The new Father Minister of that Mission, the Father Preacher Fray Juan Madina Veitia, had the night before sent me out supper to the place where I slept; and this night he came forth to meet me about a league from the Mission. And after we had greeted one another and talked a little, walking along together, he pushed on ahead; and dressed in surplice, stole and pluvial, he received me with his people in the door of the church, into which we entered to give thanks to God our Lord, and to praise Him for the benefits received, etc. The Minister of this Mission ever since we arrived in California had been the Father Preacher Fray Miguel de la Campa, a Son of our College, a Missionary practiced many years in the Missions of the Sierra Gorda whence he had come forth to these Missions; and he was already on his way accompanying the 2nd division of the expedition by land, as has been said in Note 4. On the 27th day of March, said Father had set forth from his Mission; and for the time there came to occupy his place the Father Fray Juan Leon, who at the beginning was assigned as Minister of that Mission of Santa Maria de los Angeles. In the which he was always discontented because of the lack of provisions to maintain so many sons of it, and to regale the Gentiles; for many came every day in quest of Baptism. And for this reason he had ab-

sented himself from it, his absence being supplied by the Father Minister of the Mission of San Borja, which was nearest; and he had besought me to change him to some other Mission. I sent him to this one, it being understood that the Father of San Borja was in the said Mission of Santa Maria de los Angeles, while his Mission was being supplied by the Father Fray Andres Villa Umbrales, who had been Minister of that of San Luis Gonzaga, one of those extinguished by the Most Illustrious Inspector. And at the time, having no assignment of his own, the said Father Fray Juan Leon had come to this Mission of San Ygnacio from that of Santa Gertrudes, where he was resting from his past hardships and giving the Father of this Mission the consolation of having a companion.

On the 16th, which was Sunday, and the day of the Profession of Our Father St. Francis, on which our Order celebrates to the Holy Archangel St. Raphael, who is Patron of travelers, I celebrated it quietly; renewing my Profession, as the Religious in all our Order do on this day. And tho' I intended to set forth the following day, the said Rev. Father besought me to tarry, even for one day longer, for various reasons which he adduced; and I had to yield to his humble supplication.

The 17th I employed in writing some letters, and in receiving the favors of the Father, and in looking over, with a bit of a walk, that great Mission — for so it can be called, in comparison with the Foregoing ones, and with the rest which followed it — since this was the first time I had seen it. The Father gave me liberally whatever I desired for myself and for my people. And as it is understood that there had already been taken from that Mission the list of Church ornaments with which it had to aid the founding of the new Missions, and that the said Father Campa was carrying them on, according to

my instructions, there was nothing more to do except to journey forward.

7. On the 18th, in the morning, I set forth from San Ygnacio; and as I had failed to waken early, and the day was very burning, I could not make the regular day's march. I made noon, much heated, in a Cave which they say is called Cave of la Magdalena; and in the evening arrived at the place which is called Santa Marta, where I slept on the earth.

On the 19th I made noon on the dry Lagoon of the plains of San Gregorie, and at night we arrived in the vicinity of the place known as San Juan — not being able to reach the Rosario as we intended.

On the 20th, with a very early rising, I passed the Rosario after dawn, and arrived that morning at the Mission of Santa Gertrudes. The Indians sallied to meet me with dancing and festive demonstrations; the Father Minister, the Father Preacher Fray Dionisio Basterra, awaited me in the door of the Church, dressed with his pluvial and accompanied by acolytes with a cross, candle-sticks, the censer and holy-water. I adored the Holy Cross in his hands and offered incense to it. I sprinkled the people with holy-water, and we entered to give thanks unto God for so much as we owed Him. As soon as the said Father had doffed the sacred vestments and we gave one another the first embrace, the eyes of both overflowed with tears, the which even now come to me anew when I write this, without our being able to speak a word until for a long time we had paid this permissible tribute to nature. Many days before, the Father had fallen into a profound sadness over his being alone among so many of the Indians, without a Soldier nor a Servant — for both the one and the other the Captain had taken away from him for the Expedition — nor even an Interpreter of any use. He had communicated to me by various Let-

ters his disconsolateness, asking me for relief; which I could not give him, much as I desired to; and I tried in various ways not only consoling him but talking with the Most Illustrious Inspector-General, writing to the Captain, and talking to the Governor, all without fruit — since by no one of these means could I procure one soldier for his escort, whereby he could have had some relief and comfort. His Eminence told me that the escort had been taken away against his express order; but that the Captain would fix it, and if not he, the Governor. I wrote to the former with this view receiving the reply that the Governor should fix it, as he the Captain needed the Soldiers. I talked to the Governor, and the Father himself talked to him earnestly when he passed by his Mission, where he regaled him as well as he could. And what the Governor answered was that he not only could not give him an escort, but that he was minded to leave without one the next Mission of San Borja, which has had three soldiers when fewest. All these considerations, joined with affection for this young Religious — ever since he first appeared in the apostolic Ministry of Missions among the faithful, as my companion in my long peregrinations on the coast of Oaxaca, navigation of the River of Miges, a city of Antequera, and King's Highway from it to Mexico — caused that tenderness which culminated in the consolation of seeing one another now at the end of a little more than a year since our arrival and last parting from Loreto.

In order to give him consolation with somewhat more amplitude, I tarried in compliance with his entreaties, for the five days following — and not idly. For we occupied ourselves in assembling the Indians of the rancherias to propose to them the idea of the Most Illustrious Inspector-General; which was very much to my taste; that a sufficient number of families of them — even

though there should be two hundred families — should pass on to the Purissima de Cadegomo and domicile themselves there, where there is lack of people and abundance of provisions; land and water wherewith to plant for all in common; and in particular and above all, where their food would be assured three times a day, and their sufficient clothing; all of which they have lacked and always will lack at their own Mission — or it were better to say, in the hills of it, for they have no lands for it, nor even possible ones. In these proposals, responses and explanations of them, in awaiting the Indians of other rancherias which, being more distant and further back in the hills, could not arrive so promptly, those days were passed, leaving the matter in good shape and the Father consoled.

8. On the 26th I set forth from Santa Gertrudes for the next Mission. On the 27th I pursued my way.

On the 28th I arrived in the morning at the Mission of San Borja, where its Minister, the Father Preacher Fray Fermin Francisco Lasuen, received me with the same solemnity as the foregoing Father had. And altho' I much desired to join the body of the expedition, which was at the next Mission, out of special affection for this Minister, I tarried the two days following, which for me were of much enjoyment, owing to his lovable converse.

This day of the 29th we employed in discussing matters to the Gentiles, to the which he has asked me urgently to be admitted; in examining the so numerous matters of that poor Mission, and in treating of the next Mission, at which the Father had been a pretty long time supplying the absences of its proper Minister.

On the 30th, which was Sunday, there was High Mass which I celebrated, at the request of the Father; and I preached to those poor Neophytes what the Lord inspired me. As I had likewise done the Sunday preceding at the

DIARY OF FATHER SERRA

Mission of Santa Gertrudes at the request of its Minister.

9. On the first day of May, in the evening, I set forth from the Mission of San Borja, and arrived at the place called "the Beginning." There, night having already come on, I received mail, which on account of the inconvenience of the place and the hour, was returned without reply, simply as a sign of having fulfilled its commission.

On the 2nd I got from the foregoing place to that of Juvay, and from there I did not sally, because I had arrived tired, altho' there was time to have walked a little in the evening.

On the 3rd I arrived at the old Mission of Calomofue, where I tarried all the evening and celebrated Mass the following day with the ornaments I had already asked of the Mission of Santa Maria.

On the 4th, which was the day of the Ascension of the Lord to the Heavens, I celebrated Mass in that deserted Church, a ruinous Jacal, hut of palisades, and employed the rest of the morning in answering all the back letters; and the mail set forth a little after midday for the Mission of San Borja. I set forth from this spot, and arrived at that of San Francisco.

On the 5th I rose good and early, and by a most grievous road, which they call that of the Caxon, arrived at about half-past eight of the morning at the Mission of Santa Maria de los Angeles. Here I encountered the Senor Governor with the Father Fray Miguel de la Campa; and part of the Retinue had already gone on ahead to Vila Catha, for the recuperation of the beasts, which there had grass which they lacked here. We were mutually glad to see ourselves already joined to begin anew our peregrination through a desert land populated only with Infidelity, with innumerable Gentiles.

On the 6th, while they should bring from the beach of San Luis Gonzaga the cargo of Maize and other pro-

visions which had arrived there on the canoe "San Xavier" for this expedition — in which bringing some 4 days were spent — and finish the fixing of the Aparejos and harness for the beasts of burden — the Father Campa, the Senor Governor and I, accompanied by the Soldier Salgado, the escort of that Mission, examined its watering places and arable lands, estimated the conveniences it offered in its vicinity for pasture and watering-places for beasts, and the other matters a Mission needs. And it did not seem to us so bad as they had very differently painted it to us. So that though I had before been entirely inclined that the Mission should be moved from there on account of what they had reported to me concerning it, now that I saw it I remained firmly addicted to the spot and to the contrary opinion. . . . And thus I wrote it to the Most Illustrious Inspector-General, and to the Father-Reader Palou who had to administer it as President of the Missions who had to remain in my absence.

On the 7th, which was Sunday, I said High Mass and preached to those Neophytes, who were the poorest of all. In the evening I went to the new discovery of a road to the beach of San Luis and we found it to be a half shorter than the one which until now had been traveled; and that although it was rough, being through rocky hills, they say the other is worse besides being longer. And we found the convenience that just midway it had a handsome watering place, until now unknown, with plenty of pastures for the passage of the beasts. And because a handsome antelope was caught there, and we saw the dexterous method of hunting them, the place and water were called "of the Antelope" (del Verrendo). I went with the idea of seeing if that water might serve for some cultivation, but saw that it could not, because there is not in all those surroundings any level land. And

so it can serve for the aforesaid (i.e., for watering stock on the road) and to put some beasts there sometimes. But in crossing, both going and returning, we passed an arroyo, less than half maybe a quarter of a league from the Mission, of which I will speak later.

On the 8th, 9th and 10th we continued in said Mission, partly to wait the cargo, partly to give the Senor Governor the last arrangements for our March. From that Mission I took Ornaments to celebrate services on the road — Chalice, chasuble, and everything necessary, of which I gave individual account to Loreto, in order that it might be repaid to this Mission as it is so poor. And I took my farewell from those poor people with pain at having to leave them for the time without a Minister, altho' with the hope that their orphanage should not endure for a great while.

10. On the 11th in the morning we set forth from the Mission, we two Fathers with the Senor Governor. And after a short bit, entering upon the arroyo of which I have already made mention, and following it for more than a league, we saw it all most leafy with the innumerable palms, grass and water which it contains throughout, and that it offers various declivities to which the water could be applied for irrigation, and to people it with fruit trees and some sowing; and in fine that it could give much utility to the Mission. The water can be dammed at a sufficient altitude; and so I could not find any impediment which might delay this improvement and benefit. Leaving the arroyo, we pursued our journey, and arrived to make noon at the arroyo called San Antonio. And in the evening we traveled a little less than two leagues and arrived at a place called San Nicolas.

On the 12th we arrived at the place called la Poza de agua dulce ("sweet-water well"). By the road we saw various little ranchos of Gentile Indians, and recent

tracks of them. But not one, little or big, let himself be seen; their retreat mortifying my desires to talk to them and caress them.

On the 13th, considering that if we went at the gait of the packtrain, we would have to make two other Days' Journey to arrive, and that the second of them would be the day of Pentecost, I prayed the Senor Governor that we might go ahead in light order to accomplish the road in one day which the pack-train had to make in two. Thus it was done; and we two Fathers with the said Senor and one soldier, and the pages, traveling all the day, arrived at the fall of evening at the Vila Catha, where the number of soldiers that were there received us with much content. Likewise we saw various little houses and tracks of the Indians, but of themselves not a one. All this stretch of country is even less supplied than the rest of the Californias for the poor sustenance of its inhabitants; since from Santa Maria unto here, inclusive I did not see even a tree of pitahaias, neither the sweet nor the sour — but only now and then a cactus, and a rare garambullo. The most are candle cactus, a tree useless for everything, even for fire.

On the 14th, the Easter of the Holy Ghost, in the morning a little Jacal was cleaned and adorned. It was one of the several that the first expedition left built; the one which they told us had served for a chapel on the day of St. Margaret of Cortona, February 22, when the Father Preacher Lasuen said the first Mass in Vila Catha, to give Holy Communion to the Captain and Soldiers who had gone from Santa Maria to confession, in fulfillment of the annual precept and in preparation for the expedition. And it is said that this was the first Mass; for altho' the Jesuit Father Linch was there, as is shown by his diary, the Soldiers who accompanied him say he did not hold services there. In the Jacal, there, the

altar was arranged, the Soldiers were drawn up under arms, with their leathern jackets and shields, and with all the neatness of Holy Poverty I celebrated Mass on that so great day, with the consolation that this was the first of those masses which must be continued with the permanency of that new Mission of San Fernando, which dated from that day. The Mass while it lasted was solemnized by the oft repeated discharges of the muskets of the soldiers; the fumes of the powder supplying in this instance, the place of that of incense, which we could not offer because we had it not. And as there was no more candle that would burn, except a short end of candle that I found. The Father heard the Mass with the rest in fulfillment of the precept. After we had sung the *Veni Creator*, etc., we made the concourse with the Soldiers and the Indians Neophytes who accompanied us, without a single Gentile being visible. Perhaps they were scared by so many thunders, Then we erected in the precinct the Standard of the Holy Cross; and I nominated for first Minister of that new Mission the said Father Preacher Fray Miguel de la Campa, who was very joyous in this employment, with the knowledge of the many gentiles that frequented the place, and with seeing that this spot offers all the conveniences of land and water to maintain those that may gather to form the Mission.

In the evening we more particularly reconnoitered the arroyo as to where the dam for irrigation could easily be made; and all appeared to us very good, except the great lack of poles and timber for the edifices. But we took into account that perhaps in the unknown surroundings time may discover some thing; and that if not such a lack, that for it, the settlement must be abandoned, even though it cost the hardship of bringing them the timber from far. In other respects the situation appears excellent, and thus I hope that with time it will be a good

Mission. By order of the Most Illustrious Inspector-General, the Father was given the fifth part of the cattle-herd that had been gathered there for the expedition. I left him one of the 4 loads of Biscuit, a tercio of flour and soap of that which I was carrying for the expedition; and on behalf of the Senor Governor I gave him some chocolate, grape raisins, dried figs; and of Maize more than 40 fanegas. And so he remained with what he could get along with, and treat the Gentiles for some time, until he shall be relieved with new succor.

On the 15th, as the packs had arrived, we 2 Fathers had candles to hold services, one after the other; and it was for me a day of much consolation; for soon after the Masses, I, being retired inside the Jacal, they advised me that Gentiles were coming and already near. I praised the Lord. I kissed the earth, giving His Majesty thanks that after so many years of desiring them, He had granted me to see myself among them in their land. I sallied promptly and found myself with 12 of them, all males and grown, except two who were boys, one about of 10 years, and the other of about 15. I saw that which I hardly managed to believe when I used to read it or they told me of it — which was their going totally nude, as Adam in Paradise before his sin. So they go, and so they presented themselves to us, and we conversed a long while; without there being perceptible in them in all that while, though they saw us all clothed, the least blush for being in that manner. I put my two hands on the head of them all, one by one, in token of affection; I filled both their hands with dried figs, which they at once began to eat; and we received with signs of much appreciating it the regalement which they presented to us — which was a net full of mescal tatemado, and four fish, more than middling — altho', as the poor fellows had not had the advertency to disembowel them, and

much less to salt them, the cook said that they were already of no account. The Father Campa also regaled them with some raisins, the Senor Governor gave them tobacco in the leaf, all the soldiers treated them and gave them to eat. And I, with the Inter-preter,, gave them to know that in that very spot a Father would remain constantly, namely this one, pointing him out, and that he was called Fray Miguel; that they should come, and the other people of their acquaintance, to visit him, and that they should tell them not to have fear or suspicion; that the Father would be their very friend; that those Senores the Soldiers who remained there with the Father would do them much good and would not do them harm; that they must not steal the cattle running loose, but that if they were in need they must come to tell the Father, and he would always give them what he could. These and other like arguments, it appears they attended very well, and they gave signs of assenting to it all. In such sort, that it seemed to me that they would fall shortly into the apostolic and evangelic net — and so it was, and I will tell directly after. To him that passed as Captain among them, the Senor Governor said that if hitherto he had been Captain only by the say and wish of his people, from this day forth he would make him such Captain with the authority and in the name of Our Lord the King. That same evening, with pain at parting from them, and their new Minister who remained with them, I took my way with the Senor Governor and retinue; and traveling about 3 hours, or a little more, we halted and passed the night in the open, without water, in a spot with some pasturage, which is half way to the next Mission.

11. On the 16th, with 3 hours more of roading, we arrived at the place San Juan de Dios. It is agreeable, with plenty of water, and pasture, willows, tule and a glad sky. Here for some days had been the Sergeant Don

Francisco Ortega and some soldiers, with part of the beasts, which had to follow our route in order to refresh themselves in a place so well suited. It was a consoling day, because in it all of us were reunited who had to go together on the expedition, except two natives of San Borja, who did not arrive until two days later. One descends to this arroyo and spot by a pretty high hill; but as it is already well trodden and mended, the descent does not cause especial hardship.

On the 17th I said Mass there — altho' with the great hardship it cost me to hold myself on my feet, because of my left foot having become much inflamed; from which for about a year, or something more, I have been suffering; and now it has become very swollen to half-way up my leg, and its wounds are inflamed. Wherefore the days that we were detained here I passed mostly at full length upon the bed, and feared that soon I would have to follow the expedition on a stretcher. In the meantime, the Governor and his people went on arranging the packs and the division of the herds, and recuperating the beasts that had arrived last and were in need of recuperation.

On the 18th, over which our detention continued, I could not hold services for the aforesaid reason. But I had great consolation with a letter which arrived from Vila Catha, in which the Father of that Mission informed me that the same Gentile Captain that I had already seen and regaled with his eleven others, had gone to Vila Catha with a larger number of men, women, boys and girls, to the number of 44 altogether, and that all asked for Holy Baptism and had that same day entered upon instruction. I was infinitely rejoiced, and wrote to the Father a thousand congratulations. I begged him that so honest a Captain should be the first he baptized, and should be called Francisco, in reverence to our

Father St. Francis, from whose intercession I devoutly believe this happy novelty proceeded which is in fulfillment of the word which God hath given in these last centuries, as is affirmed by the Venerable Mother Maria de Jesus de Agreda, that, at only the sight of the sons of St. Francis, the Gentiles shall be converted to our Holy Faith. And it seems to me worthy to advise that this Captain of Vila Catha, once made a Christian, shall be very much a creditor, that to him and his family and to his rancheria attention shall always be paid; for as soon as the Spaniards set foot in his country he began to visit, regale and serve them, putting himself in the midst of them. Thus he did with the first division of the Expedition; and when the Sergeant Ortega arrived with some Soldiers, some Gentiles presented themselves at once; and the said Captain arrived in three days, and gave as his excuse for not having been more prompt, that he had found himself very distant, toward the further coast, when he received notice from his people of the arrival of the Spaniards; whereupon he at once set out with all speed — so, that not only two days, but also the night intervening he had been traveling, to arrive quickly. And he brought as a present, 2 tercios of Mescal, and offered Ortega to send people to fish, and their services in anything else that might offer. Now with us he did as I have already stated; and above all, he was, as has been said, the first to ask Holy Baptism, with his so numerous retinue and with a promise to bring more. May God make him a Saint.

On the 19th, I found myself much improved, and I celebrated Mass; and the most of the day went in disposing matters for my setting forth and pursuing my road the following day. And there arrived the Indians of the Mission of San Borja who were to follow us, together with those who were there from the Missions of

Santa Gertrudes and Santa Maria.

On the 20th it dawned raining and with the horizon very heavy, reason for which the march was deferred till the next day.

On the 21st, Sunday and Feast of the Most Holy Trinity, after I had celebrated, and all had heard, Mass. I made them a brief exhortation concerning the good conduct which we ought all to observe on a journey whose principal end was the greater honor and glory of God. I gave them the Benediction of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, which Trinity of Persons in Unity of Divine nature we were celebrating on that day. And in the name of God, Triune and One, our march was ordered and begun.

We sallied from the place headed toward the west; but after a little stretch the turn of the high Mountain which we had on our right forced us to the north. We followed it. From a height they showed me a great number of Gentiles who were descried to our right, in a lower place; and although two Neophytes went to invite them with our friendship, they went off, leaving a bow and a good handful of arrows, which our men brought. And in them I admired the exquisiteness and skill of their flint points and the variety of most vivid colors with which their reeds were painted. We plunged into a leafy arroyo, with grass and water, and after three hours of travel, or a little more, the Indians said we must stop there, because ahead there was no water for very far; and though afterwards we saw that this was not so, at the time we had to stop for this reason. In the spot where we stopped we found a Gentile man, old and naked as all of them. We treated him, we gave him to eat. He told us that many of his people lived near there, and that when on another occasion a Father passed with much people, by all signs he was of the Society of Jesus, the others fled, and they had

done the same now; but he never fled. The Ynterpreters asked him if he wished to be a Christian, and he said "yes;" and asking him when, he said "now," and that as the Father was already there he could baptize him that evening. They replied that first it was needful to teach him the Law of God, and he replied that they should teach him; and in fact the Ynterpreter began to catechise him, and employed the greater part of the evening at it, and the old man was very fervent to learn. Thus far a courier had come with us, who from this point had to return to Vila Catha the next day, as he did; and I arranged that the old man should go there with him, in order that after having finished catechising him the Padre might baptize him. I know not what outcome it had; only that if the good old man was contented he would tell his people of the good reception he had with us.

13. On the 22nd, in the morning, while they were making the arrangements to start, harnessing, saddling and loading, I labored hard to finish my writing, so as to dispatch the courier from San Juan de Dios; and to do the writing completely, since it was the last farewell, I had to keep at it longer than the time required for loading. And so the pack-train set forth, and the Sergeant and others remained with me to accompany me afterwards. So I had time for all, and dispatched my courier with a letter to the Most Illustrious Senor Inspector-General and to the Padres of the Missions. And to Padre Palou, I transmitted his commission as President of the Missions; and to the Padres I wrote that they should recognize and obey him as such, it being understood that the case of my civil death, through my absence, had come; for the which our College at the beginning had named the said Padre for such President as my successor, as appeared from the commission itself, which had the cordillera in signature, so that all might read it. Final-

ly I bade them all farewell, dispatched the courier, and set forth from this place following the rest, who had gone on ahead. And after two hours and a half of travel we came up with the Senor Governor and all his Retinue, who had already halted and unloaded. And in this consisted the journey of this day, so that we well saw that what had been done in two days could be done in one. But there was no remedy now, and we could not go further, because from there, it was necessary to leave the arroyo and take to the high ground, and it was a sufficient Day's Journey to set forth from there in the morning to reach a fitting place by night. Also we saw tracks of Gentiles, but of them not a one.

14. On the 23rd we pursued our route, leaving the arroyo and taking to the sierra, in the direction of the Contracosta. And out of four hours and a half which, according to my count, we traveled this day, more than the half was a way of climbings and descents, rocky and toilsome, and the rest was over some level mesas. Whereon, encountering the clear signs that the first expedition had halted there, we also halted; and seeing that there was no water, a water-hole was dug, and the animals drank in it -- though in a little while it was learned that this labor might have been dispensed with, since at a distance of one league or a little more, running water was found and good pasture. This spacious place we called Santiago, as on this day was celebrated his Apparition in aid of the Spaniards.

15. On the 24th we followed our march, which was of three and a half hours, and about half the journey was through an arroyo seco and toilsome with much sand, and it had some few palms, and the rest is painful and ugly hills. And through these we came out into a plain surrounded by hills, through which passes an arroyo seco; and in its center it has a very leafy palm,

under whose shade we made a halt, and the spot was named Corpus Christi. For the people they brought us water in a little while, but the beasts they did not get a taste — but they had drunk at midday; for in provision for this, the journey of this day was made in the afternoon, starting from the last stopping-place at 12 noon, for which reason, with much sun, the journey was more painful to us. All these nights for the last 4 days a lion has been roaring at us from round about. God deliver us from him, as He has done thus far. Some cottontail rabbits have been seen along the way, and only two have been caught. Tracks of Gentiles, but none of them have been seen.

16. On the 25th, the great Feast of Corpus Christi, I said Mass in said spot, and all heard it. And afterwards we pursued our march, traveling about half an hour up the arroyo, the same one that passes through the place we left, and in this stretch it has some palms, and its verdure is cheerful. And afterwards we entered upon the ascent of a high Mountain, and with only some level places which now and then offered. The rest was to descend by a declivity, all somewhat painful. And at the end of the 4 hours of march which we made this day, we discovered from the height a handsome arroyo bordered with cottonwoods and much leafage. We descended into it and halted; and seeing that there was no water, a water-hole was opened, and we had abundance for the people and the animals to drink. But at night of the same day, seeking for the beasts a place convenient for their pasturage, it was found that a little lower down the same arroyo there was plenty of water and excellent pasture. Along the road this day we encountered, after about two hours, a little pueblo of 10 huts, joined together and well made, but not a Gentile. A little later our attention was called by a tree, very tall and leafy, a thing we had not

seen until now, outside the Missions. And coming up to it, I saw it was a cottonwood, a thing which still more caused me to admire; and we called the place Alamo Solo, Lone Cottonwood. Thereafter the land began to be more smiling and gladsome than thus far, with trees tall and tufted, altho' not so much as the said Alamo, whose branches and leaves are altogether like the Cypress, and various other trees of like height, various little flowers — and in fine it appeared a new country. This evening there loomed up on a hillock, which we had in sight from the spot where we halted, some three Gentiles. We sent two Indians of ours to invite them, that they were our friends, but soon as they saw them near they fled, and we could not manage to get them to come.

On the 26th we remained in this same stopping-place, because the excellence of it invited to the refreshment of the beasts, which in the last preceding journeys had been somewhat overworked. Two Gentiles were again visible on the same height, and our Indians, shrewder than yesterday, went to catch them with caution, that they should not escape them. And altho' one fled from between their hands, they caught the other. They tied him, and it was all necessary, for, even bound, he defended himself that they should not bring him, and flung himself on the ground with such violence that he scraped and bruised his thighs and knees. But at last they brought him. They set him before me, and setting him on his knees, I put my hands upon his head and recited the Gospel of St. John, made the sign of the Cross upon him, and untied him. He was most frightened and very disturbed. We took him to the tent of the Senor Governor, trying to console him, that no harm would be done him. He was a robust young person, seemingly of about 20 years. Asking him what his name was, he answered Axa-jui. These Senores wished to know what the word meant

in his language, but this was much to ask this poor folk, and so they said it was his name or Nation. We passed our Axajui some figs, meat and tortillas, for him to eat. He ate some, but little, always with perturbation; and taking a handful of earth and conveying it to his mouth, he said "pinole". We marveled whence he knew of pinole. A jar of pinole was got out for him, and he took a little. Another jar was made for him of pinole dissolved in water, which he drank all up. All his much talk in the midst of his perturbation was to excuse himself for having looked at us from the hill, the day before as well as today. And in exonerating this venial sin he committed a pretty mortal one, with saying that he came there sent by his Captain to spy on us, in order that when we took up our march onward, the said Captain and his rancheria, and 4 other captains with their rancherias, who had all been convoked, hiding behind some cliffs, should sally to kill the Padre and his Retinue, altho' they were many. We pardoned him for such like intentions, and having regaled him well we dispatched him to recount to his people how we had treated him and what we had told him, and that they should come to treat with us. But not one came, altho' this evening some have been descried on the same ridge. He went naked like all, with his bow and arrows, which were returned to him; his disheveled hair was long and bound with a little cord of blue wool, very well made, the which we could not discover where he had got it.

17. On the 27th we pursued our march, heading North, and the road is of the best we have had thus far — all over outstretched hills, with only now and then a declivity; and tho' we ascended plenty, it was gently, and the footing all strong ground, with rare enough rocks. The same hills, and the Mountains near, were all smiling with many flowers of various colors. And after 4 hours on the road, we arrived at the stopping-place which is, and is

so called, the Cienega, or Cieneguilla. Half an hour after starting, we saw a Gentile, who was watching us from a ridge; and in about an hour afterward another was seen on another ridge; but none of them came near us. In this place we found water in which some of the beasts drank, but it did not suffice for all, and a water-hole was dug in which the rest drank. Thus far we have followed the road which the Jesuit, Padre Linch, took in his entrada in the year 1766, as we are assured by one of the Soldiers who was along with that entrada; but from here we are going to take another course.

On the 28th, Sunday, before we set out, there loomed up near us some Gentiles, of those whom the Soldiers that watched the beasts by night had seen near there, their rancheria being of about 12 huts, and promptly our Neophytes approached them to lay hold upon them. At this, there arose among the Gentiles a great jargon, and various times the Gentiles menaced that they would shoot at them, but the more our men talked peace. At last they brought them, but so indignant that there was no way to content them. It was already the hour for Mass, and that the Soldiers might hear it they formed a ring, and put the Indians in the middle, seated, while it lasted. And when it was finished, another great number of them arrived, and the cries were continued. To the first ones for they were four, food was given before and after the Mass.

They then drew forth their pipe, with which they all smoked. And as soon as we parted with them in good relations, they joined the others, who in a short time exceeded 40, and there was no way to hush them nor to get them away. What they said, according to our Ynterpreters, was that we must not pass on, but that we should return back, and that they wanted to fight. Long and most troublesome time was spent in getting rid of them

in a good way, but all fruitlessly, and not without fear that they would break out. By order of the Governor, 4 Soldiers on horses put themselves in a row, forcing them to retire. They resisted even this, and one of the Soldiers firing a musket shot in the air toward them, and after a bit another, they went fleeing; and our men went on loading the beasts to pursue our March.

18. Our setting forth was at 10 a.m.; and as the Day's Journey was of 4 hours, the Sun was most painful withal. After half an hour or less, of the road, we descended into an arroyo very leafy but without water; and through it to a most handsome plain, and of good earth. Its width is about a quarter-league, but in length it is more than two leagues. The first is of good earth, and the second is mostly of sand and very fine. On the good land is seen at the foot of the Hills toward the Contracosta much verdure; and one of our Neophytes told us there was plenty of water. If this is so, we all judged it a place most handsome for a Mission. After all this the mountains narrow, and thro' an arroyo seco between mountains we arrived at the stopping-place, which we found with running water and good pasture, wherewith the beasts did well. The Gentiles of the morning, it seems, wished to make good the declaration of Axajui on the 26th, not only with what has been said, but at our departure from today's stopping-place, they went following us through the hills of the Contracosta, in such sort that thro' all the Day's Journey we saw great crowds of them, following our route across said eminences, but as to reach us they would have had to descend to the plain, which, as has been said, was spacious, it gave us no anxiety. But it did so when some of the hills met the others, and we had to pass through the narrows. Then all the Soldiers put on their leather jackets, and they and the Arrieros laid hand to their

weapons. All had an eye out, but the enemy did not appear. We had a suspicion whether these Indians might be those of the Bay of San Quintin, of whom the Admiral Cabrera Bueno in his *Speculative and Practical Navigation*, part 5, chapter 4, says that they are bellicose and daring, and that said bay is in 33 degrees, tho' this author is not accurate in the degrees he puts down, following the coast from Monte Rey, on the Contracosta. But in fine we did not see them more. And to temper the disgust we had had with them, God presented us with other Indians of very different customs. For, about a league before arriving at the stopping-place to which we were going, 12 new Gentiles joined us, very merry, saying they would show the way and the stopping-place, and they kept their word. And with their sort of prudence, when we arrived they, as if not to embarrass us during the task of unloading, withdrew to a declivity in front of us, and there stayed without moving. As soon as we were disoccupied, I sent to them, by my page and an Indian Ynterpreter, their treat of figs and meat, with the assurance that they could come to us securely, and that they should come to salute us all, that we were their friends. They responded with signs of gratefulness, but that they could not come to see us until the treat they wished to give us should arrive, that they had sent for it to their rancheria, which was near. So that it befell that after we had eaten and rested, they came down with their nets of cooked mescal, and with all their arms; and putting the latter on the ground, they began to explain to us the use of them, one by one, in their battles. They played all the roles, as well of him who gave the wound as of him that was wounded, with so much liveliness and grace that we had a good bit of recreation. For so much as they wished to tell us in this matter, the Ynterpreters were very superfluous. Until now we had not seen any women among them, and I de-

sired for the present not to see them, fearing that they went naked as the men. When amid these fiestas two women appeared, talking rapidly and efficaciously as this sex knows how and is accustomed to do, and when I saw them so honestly covered that we could take it in good part if greater nudities were never seen among the Christian women of the Missions, and I was not sorry for their arrival. The most girlish one, who was, they said, the wife of the Captain, who was there, carried upon her head the treat, which I had never seen, which was a great pancake of a thing like dough, but full of some fibers. I went to put my hands upon her head, and the dough was left on them, and at once she and her husband began to explain to me how it was eaten. The old woman also talked, more than all, and in yells. The explanation of the Captain and his companion continued, and we were all so absorbed in it that we did not notice when the women went back, for, after a little while, asking for them, that we might thank them for their kindness, we found that they had already disappeared. To the Captain we gave wherewith to make a present to his wife and to all the rest, and we bade them farewell, and they went away obediently and contented, but saying that they wished to go on ahead with us and to follow us as friends.

19. On the 29th we set forth from the place, and the Day's Journey was of three hours, even, but most painful, for all of it was through hills, ascents, descents, all slopes of earth, but steep and troublesome. At last we descended to the plain, and the hardship could be considered well employed, because of the excellence of the stopping-place, without peer in all that we have seen thus far. At the beginning of this Day's Journey we came, in a short level, upon the little houses or chozas of our friendly Gentiles of the preceding day, very well built, like those we have frequently come upon in these last

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Days' Journeys. And from the slope which soon followed, the said Indians of the day before came sliding down on us, already in much greater number, in fulfillment of their vow that they must accompany us; and they came with great hurrahings. But as the way was bad and narrow, they happened to do us other harm, despite their good intention, for the beasts took fright, and were in peril of falling headlong down the bluff. It was said to them this was already enough, that we were very content and sure of their friendship, which they countersigned with new gifts of mescales, that they brought for the Neophytes afoot. But since for the uproar they did not attend nor understand, we remained in the same fix, and the bad matter progressed because the way grew always worse. The Captain of them was called and was charged concerning the matter, and tried to compose and gather his people, in which he succeeded only in part. At last the Senor Governor, who had gone forward, turned back and reinforced the request. And seeing that it was not enough, he ordered a musket-shot into the air in their direction. They ceased, and the trouble was ended — altho' I already felt that with this demonstration, we left them some doubt of our love toward them. Theirs toward us we found confirmed, in that, a little after, we reached this stopping-place, three Gentiles, of those from here presented themselves to us with no other weapons than the pipe in hand, and told us that from the preceding stopping-place they had sent on warning that they should receive us here in peace, because we were good and good people, and so they had done. May God Our Lord make these here, and those back there, Christians. I well believe that it would be so, if here were founded shortly a Mission, inasmuch as the place invites to it.

On the 30th, the day of our Patron St. Ferdinand, we were quiet. In a pretty enramada, which the Soldiers

had prepared beforehand, hung about with their quilts and well garnished, I celebrated Mass with great consolation. This place, says the Senor Governor, has to be called San Fernando, not only because we arrived here on the Vespers of that Saint, and here celebrated his day, but also because it is King of the places in California. There is no Mission of those that I have seen which afford all the labor that has been put upon them, makes so good a view, as this location makes, with only that which the Lord, Author of Nature, hath put in it. It has groves of cottonwoods and other trees, more than in any Mission, the land is level, green with its pasturages, and the water running along the level of the ground, besides which, some pieces of it are swimming in water. Some appear like fields of wheat in tall green stalk, others appear like green beanfields. In fine, he who did not know would believe, seeing it from afar, that it was a Mission made with many years of labor. The leafiness of the place makes a semicircle, and in the middle it has a hill with stone, on which the Mission or Pueblo could be put, whence, away from dampness, the sight could enjoy all that beauty. If it is managed that the Mission of Vila Catha remain with the name of San Fernando, distinct from Santa Maria, it would gladden me that this should be called Mission of San Pedro Regalado. And so, for now, I will only name this spot that of the Day of San Fernando. May God Our Lord will that we soon see it populated. When it is attempted to pass further onward, the beasts of burden or the cattle that are held over for the new Missions, so be that they arrive at this spot alive, with some tarrying in this place they will be able to recuperate well for the journey onward.

20. On the 31st we set forth in the direction of the south, since the topography of the place admits only of this, for it is defended on the north by a very long line of

the highest mountains. And passing among some hills about quarter of a league, we journeyed in a westerly direction, along a declivity in whose depths there began to be discerned an arroyo or barranca, very dense with cottonwoods. Thus we continued all the Day's Journey, which was of about 4 hours, the alameda giving room in some bits for the way to come down to it and for us to enjoy its peaceful shade, but directly obliging us again to climb the acclivity. At the end of two hours of travel, that narrowness opens out into a middling plain, with very good pasturage, and of land very appropriate for sowing, and a handsome arroyo crosses it at the level of the land, besides other water that runs in some tulares. In fine, it is a place also appropriate for a Mission, as it seemed to all of us. Afterwards the canada contracts again, always abounding in cottonwoods and willows, and other green trees and among them various vines with clusters of grapes. In fine, the Day's Journey was concluded but not the canada, which we called Canada of Santa Petronila. We passed a high level which presented its bluff to us, where the beasts got along well with the abundance of water and pasture. In mid-afternoon, Gentiles appeared, and the first two came to us, and presently as many as eleven, very tame and humble. We regaled them much, and gave them to eat. Likewise they brought out their clown, and they were given tobacco. And after a long time they departed very content. And I extolled God our Lord that I had seen creatures so humble and so without obstacle, as far as appears, to their receiving the Holy Gospel.

22. On the 1st day of June we continued our march, which lasted a little more than three hours, two of them following the same canada of Santa Petronila, always leafy, and then as insensibly we saw it terminate, joining itself to the land on both sides. But soon afterward

we saw another one take beginning; it might be a river, or might be an arroyo of enough width, and water, and so dense with the alamos, willows and other trees, not only on the banks, but through its whole middle, that trying to cross from one side to the other, as we had to do, not less than 8 or 9 times, it was the greatest difficulty to find a passage among the trees. Grape vines abound in this place, and so loaded with grapes that it is a thing of wonder, and it is to be believed that with only the labor of the pruning, they could produce much, and excellent fruit. An hour and something more, we walked along the river, but always surrounded by very high hills, without there being in all that place a piece of smooth land that could be made fruitful with its irrigation. Thus we passed this day without knowledge as to whether this river could be of any use, more than to dam it, and make use of the wood, among the which were seen also two great pines, or to get grape vines to transplant them. Thus, then, after having walked said time all in circles, we halted in a small declivity of said river, where the animals had a good place. My resting place was under an oak.

23. On the 2nd we pursued our journey, which was of three hours and a quarter along the same river, which here widens in a sandy beach, lacking now the abundance of alamos, although not altogether; and the water continues running. And leaving it at our backs, we entered a spacious plain, that it seems could be made use of for a Mission, putting into it the water of said river, that it seems to me can enter it through different places, the one where we left it, and the other in another curve that it makes farther above on the other side of the plain. Crossing said plain we commenced to climb hills, and a high hill mounted, another followed for us, the which we followed with much belief that from its summit we must

see the Sea of the Contra Costa. But it was not thus, because from that eminence we saw that after a barranca not very deep, and some middling hills, there followed another line of hills nothing less high.

Having climbed so much we found ourselves in this new Piamonte, or foot of the Sierra. With this there are three Days' Journeys in which Mescales are not seen, and so I do not know what the Gentiles here eat. It seems that the thorns and the stones of California are finished, as those so high mountains are almost pure earth. Flowers many, and beautiful as I have already noted before, and that there should be nothing lacking in this line, today on arriving at the camping place we have met the Queen of them, which is the Rose of Castile; when I write this I have before me a branch of rose bush with 3 roses opened, others in bud, and more than 6 unpetaled. Blessed be He who created them! Here we have found the grave of one of the Indians that went with the Captain, and the first division of the expedition, called Manuel Valladares, and his bones were scattered, the which have been gathered together, and buried again. Either the Gentiles had excavated them, or the animals. May his soul rest in Heaven.

The 3rd, we were detained here, so that the beasts could enjoy the excellent pasture, and water from the Arroyo of the Roses. For thus it can be called, as having today reconnoitered more at leisure I have seen in it so many spots rank with rosebushes full of flowers, that well could an Apothecary extract his profit. And seeming to me, that an arroyo so beautiful would not be without benefit, I have resolved in company with a Soldier to go down stream to reconnoitre it. Having registered it more than a league, and climbed over some tall hills at its side to better inspect it, my hope has not been frustrated, as it offers in much extent and amplitude of land all pasture,

and with much abundance of woods, principally alamos, oaks and others. This place so spacious we have called by the name of the Saint that today our Order celebrates, San Andres del Agua, for other name Hispelo. If the arroyos decline, the Saint, as Patron of the water, will make it rain, if his Mission be dedicated here.

24. The 4th, Sunday, having notice from one of the Indians that we could not find water, the Day's Journey was in the afternoon of 3 hours and a half, after having employed the morning in Mass and other diligences. The beginning of this Day's Journey for about half an hour was by barrancas, descents, rises, and in the intermediate nearly all was level, and we came to camp on a great Mesa, truly poor because there is not on it anything to eat, nor to drink. It extends more than a league, and in all there is not even a bush. While the flats and hills that surround it do not lack them and their verdure, there only offers a little bit of little dry sticks that looks like a little stalk of flowers, which it seems must dress the Mesa in time of waters. And this is all on which the animals could pasture.

25. On the 5th we set out in the direction of the southwest by south, attending more to find water, and pasture, than to get ahead on the road. The journey was of scarcely two hours, and a water hole was opened about a league and a half from the stopping-place, and with its little pasture, there was some rest. The most of the journey was along the mesa on whose beginning we had passed the night before, the rest was over hills of little molestation. From here one of the ten Indians of San Borja, named Juan Francisco Regis, deserted us without us missing him until the day following. I note here that from the place of San Fernando till here, no Mescal has been seen in all that traveled over, nor any Gentile; and

only this past night, when we seemed to be in the most sterile part, many of their fires were seen round about the Mesa, and today various little ranches of them, and some roasted things that we think are clearly of mescales, and thus I think that hereabouts there must be Gentiles. The place was called San Pacifico.

26. The 6th we arose early, and the Jornada was of exactly six hours and a quarter. Half an hour after having set out, on conquering a hill, it was seen that the one that immediately followed it was so dense with mescales thick and wrinkled, that they hardly left the land unappropriated so that other productions could occupy it, and there was only among them some bushes of Jojobas, which is the shrub that has most indefectibly followed us in all the walk, without our passing a place without our seeing it, on one side of the road or the other. That was all good, and nearly all level. The Mescales continued. We saw several huts of Gentiles, and that which is new to us — many paths or roads so beaten that they well indicate the multitude and the frequency of people that travel them. There were seen coyotes, deer, and even more antelopes, and in this place many more, but our hunters have been unfortunate, because all of those animals have mocked at their shots, and have remained walking about, and of fresh meat we have had but the desire. This place is most spacious, and must have more than a league of most beautiful pasture, and among it rank spots of tules in water, and at the end of it there is a pool of clear water and excellent, that must be 150 varas long, although others make it more, and in width it is not less than 20, and it is so deep that on the sides there is no footing. It varies. In the center it is many estados deep. Before me an Indian, a good diver, threw himself head first from the very bank, and after having

been a long time under the water he came up in the same place, and said he could not reach the bottom. All this blessing of water would be useless, or would cost much work and skill to utilize it for the irrigation of part or all of this beautiful plain, on account of being in the low part of it, although not much below, if divine Providence had not arranged that on the west side of the pool, there is another beautiful plain in which the same pool runs and spreads the water occupying land capable for six fanegas of planting, a luxuriant place of tules. This land thus covered with water is followed by such a plain of good pasture-land, that when all could be improved it would without doubt hold at the most 20 fanegas of seeding. And in its center there is an arroyo of willows, and grape vines, and although at present it does not run, it shows that in time of water its body must be from the most abundant overflows of this pool.

Without doubt the place offers many conveniences, from all that has been said of what this water can irrigate; it can be enclosed with some 50 varas of wall at its entrance, and all this plain will remain for a good field.

Various Soldiers say that in 8 days, with some ten peones, they would venture to put all the water of the tulare into a ditch and all the piece planted. I inspected it all, and it seems to me there is nothing more to ask, only that here there is no lumber of substance, but the alamos are not far away, to plant as many as may be wished, as also grape vines. In said pool our Neophytes have caught some turtles. I do not know if there may be fishes, although they have said they saw some. A short time after our arrival a portion of Gentiles were peeping at us from a little hill nearby and soon we saw that, most of them remaining on the lookout, one came alone to us. We received him with much love, we regaled him, and he remained with us all the afternoon, and the night follow-

ing. He gave us news of the passage of the first division of the Expedition, and of how, from here, some of them had accompanied, and guided, and that now they were camped in a place near the sea, and that there, the Father gave to the Indians, Rosaries, and clothing, and he put his hands on their heads, and that the people from there had sent to ask those from here if they wished to gain that good. This news was for me and for all of greatest consolation, although asking him about the distance from that place, he said that still it was far. May God let us reach there! This site, we have called the Santos Gorgomienses; among which San Noberto has two Sons, and our Father San Francisco, eleven.

On the 7th day we have detained ourselves here for the reinforcement of the beasts. Until the 8th, on which three Gentiles came to see us, without being called, and without arms, great confidence in our friendship is shown, but there has been no way to get them to eat of what we put before them, nor to get from them any news of what we desired to know, how to proceed on our journey.

27. On the ninth we set out from the Santos Gorgomienses, and our Journada was of 4 hours and a quarter. Along the road continued the mescales, Jojobas, and tracks of the Gentiles, and it has been, although in great part of rises and descents, not too painful. All has been in the direction of the north, from which we had somewhat deviated the antecedent Journada. The place where we have stopped today seems better than the antecedent, because it is a valley surrounded by hills all green that have in length more than a league, and in width more than a quarter of a league, and on the side toward Contra Costa many alamos, Sycamores, and other trees, and to the north northwest, through a small opening, it enters to another plain nothing inferior to this as well in verdure as in width, where for greater safety all the beasts

have been put, that they may pass the night there. Of water I only know that there is some in various parts, and that which we have drunk is very good. If, of the two days that we camped in the foregoing place, we had passed here the one, we would have had time to see what irrigation these waters could offer. But now that there is no time to inspect it, those who come to found Missions will see in it a copious Harvest of so much Gentilism, that it seems to ask nothing but Laborers, as all the signs, as they now are, in season mature. — Rogate Ergo Dominum Messis, etc.

In the language of the Gentiles this place is called Matiropi, and we will call it Santa Margarita de Cortona.

28. On the 10th in the morning, while our setting out was being arranged, of some Gentiles that were seen on a little hill near by, one came to us bringing in one hand a stick and in the other a rattle. Having received him with much love, we tried to get him to eat without fear, and it would be long to tell the diligence that we used, we eating first, of all we gave to him, to take away his fear, but there was no way. And some swallows of pinole that he took as if forced, he immediately spat them out. And at last he explained that he was a dancer of that country and that he could eat nothing without dancing for it first. That if we wished to give anything, we should put it on the ground, and that we should let him dance, and afterward he would eat. We gave him all the license, and he began the function of dancing, and singing round about the offerings. In the meantime a Soldier would come, now with a piece of tortilla, or panocha, or meat, and wishing to put it in his mouth, he always resisted, with the sign that they should put it on the pile so that he could dance for it. As the new gifts came, he changed his song. Presently the room around the pile seemed to him little,

DIARY OF FATHER SERRA

and with our license, which he asked, he danced around all our loads and provisions for us, so that it seemed he would now be able to eat everything we brought. With this he was very content and said that now he had taken away from himself all the fear. He ate, and began to reply to our Ynterpreters with much frankness. He told us that now we lacked only four days and a half to reach San Diego, where there was another Padre, with the other people, that days before had passed by this place, whose name he declared as is above expressed. He said that if we wished, he would come with us as far as there, and that if he liked, there he would remain, and if not he would return to his land, but with the condition that we must permit him to go dancing all along the road. In all we agreed with much pleasure, and I entered into great hopes of baptizing him there, and now we called him nothing but Baylon, Dancer, reserving the Pascal for the day of Baptism. But all went wrong, because at the time of setting out from the place, I do not know what one of ours said to him, and he understood something else, and he escaped running to the hill, like a deer, without carrying anything of what had been given him, only the stick and rattle with which he had come. We set out then from Matiropi about two o'clock in the afternoon, and the Day's Journey was of five hours well fulfilled, all over high hills, rises and descents, long and short.

Today we have seen how deceived we were about the nearness of the Sea of the Contra Costa, as after all these walks, we see ahead so many lines of good high hills, one behind another, that every day it seems to us more far. Also from what we see, the information seems to us incredible, that the above mentioned Padre Linch gives in his Diary, and he repeats it at the end of it as a very Im-

portant Note: that the South Sea draws near the Colorado river or the latter to its coast, forming an Isthmus between the waters of the Sea and those of said river, of which, he adds, no news was had until now because the voyage of Sebastian Viscaino traced the coast running always from southeast to northwest, and it could easily be hidden on account of some islands that are at its entrance, and one would navigate on the outside of them, judging them to be the main-land.

29. On the 11th, Sunday, after Mass and other duties, we set out at 12 noon, and God who interpolates consolations with troubles, gave us a road all level, straight and happy; and after four hours of walking we halted in a valley and arroyo very pleasant, green and leafy with cottonwoods, with enough and good water. All the place seems to me appropriate for a Mission, and we called it San Guido de Cortona.

30. The 12th we proceeded on our journey, and it was of four hours, painful on account of barrancas, rises and descents. We saw no mescales today, but various tracks and paths of Gentiles, that well signify how full of them this land is, that every day widens to us more, discovering to us new barriers and counter-barriers to the Contra Costa. These compel us to many circuits, doubling much the road, reason why today we have mostly traveled toward the west although always forcing toward the Sea, that does not wish to let itself be seen. At the middle of the Day's Journey we have crossed an arroyo of leafy and very high sycamores, but without water, and at last from a height we have discovered another more leafy, whose trees looked to all like alamos, and we believed it to be a precious watering-place. But arrived near we found it to be trees of the same species as the preceding, and that there was no water, little or much, and it is late, and this night we are without it. We have

stopped on a little height near the arroyo, that we have called San Nazario de los Alisos, of the Sycamores.

31. The 13th, Feast of my beloved San Antonio de Padua, having since yesterday sent ahead explorers for water, supplied with tools to open a water-hole in case of not finding it running; we have arisen so early that Mass has been said before daybreak, and before six in the morning, people and cargoes have set out from the place. About an hour of traveling was along innumerable barrancas, and middling hills, and we went down into a canada walking a great part of the way toward the East. The road lasted a little more than two hours, and we have found that our envoys yesterday had opened a water-hole, and seeing that its water was scant had opened another. Here we have halted, and the one water-hole, 8 beasts finished, and the other a few more. and wishing to go ahead, it could not be done on account of a delay that happened to the muleteers. The food has been more scarce than usual on account of lack of water with which to cook, and in memory of these troubles or favors from heaven, we wished to call the place San Antonio de los Trabajos, St. Anthony of Hardships, but the most miraculous Saint has wished to temper them with the consolation of the news that we had from our explorers at about three in the afternoon, that for tomorrow we should have two watering-places, the one three leagues from here, and the other about five from here, both of running water and abundant, with pasture for the animals. Blessed be God! That arroyo also abounds much in most high and most leafy sycamores, and has good pasture, and as well, below, it offers a spacious plain, but the lack of water makes it poor. Another Indian of those of the first division died here.

32. The 14th, we also arose very early, with the desire of the water, and with traveling two hours we arrived

at the first watering-place, where the animals satisfied their most intense thirst to their entire satisfaction. The road was along continued barrancas and declivities, but all of pure earth, as are all of these hills, of which we have seen so many today, in all directions, that all calculation would be short of their multitude. A little before arriving at the stopping-place one of our muleteers met with a mine of silver, that all say to be very rich. May it do them good. The place, aside from the water, abounds in beautiful pasture, and shade of many trees, for a good ranch, and we will call it, San Basilio. It was spoken of to pass this same day at the next watering-place, supposing it to be near, but care was taken to give some refreshment and rest to the animals, and we remained here all the day. After noon, all having eaten, nine Indians of those who accompanied us deserted us at one blow; six of them, from the Mission of San Borja, and three, from that of Santa Maria de Los Angeles. When, in the middle of the afternoon, they were missed, they were hunted for, but not even track of them could be found, and enquiring of those that have been left to us, what could have been the cause of this unlooked for news, as they were given food, were treated well, and always showed themselves contented, they answer, they do not know, and that they only suspect, that thinking themselves near San Diego, they have feared they would be wished to settle there, without being permitted the return to their Missions. God our Lord bless them, as well for the good they have served us, as for the lack they will be to us in the future. Now there are left to us only five from Santa Gertrudes, three from San Borja, and two from Santa Maria, and two boys that riding on their burros, serve as scouts in the herd. God keep them for us, and free from all harm.

33. On the 15th we set out at half past seven in the morning, and after an hour of walking we found ourselves at the stopping-place and watering-place that we looked for. The road, like the one preceding, was reconnoitered since San Antonio's Day, and to get down to the place, it offers a very long hill, that, like many of the preceding, seems, in time of rain, would be untraversable, because if now the beasts stick in the dust, and many times cannot fix their feet, what will it be then? This place is a valley whose length from North to South extends in a line, in my opinion, for much more than two leagues. Its width is corresponding, and will be not less than half a league, its land all good and good pasture. In the extreme northern part, that this very day I have gone all over, it has many hundreds of alamos, and more hundreds of oaks, and some of the one and of the other of extraordinary size. All the hills that surround it are very green and luxuriant. It is most abundant in water, and omitting that which in various parts is indicated by the greenness of the declivities, today I have examined three very good watering-places. The one where we have stopped, is in the middle of the long way of the place, where a spring comes out from above with impetus. Now, which is the driest season of the year, more than a Naranja of water, quickly drops in such a way that without a dam or other labor, it could be used for irrigation. The second is in the same height, a little more than a hundred paces in distance, and this, although enough, is less. The quality of the water of both springs is good, fresh, delicate, and the best that we have drunk, by vote of all. The third comes out from the same northern extremity of this plain, and it seems there must be more than a Buey of water; since I could not examine it in its actual origin, although I was somewhat near, about which I will tell

afterwards. That which is seen is, that it inundates more than a quarter of a league of rushes and tules, that commence near the last hill, and between it is seen a brook, very large and full of water, besides that which spreads. So that this water by itself alone seems very superabundant for all. In fine, this place seems to have for the Mission more abundance than can be desired, and as such is entitled to so great a title as San Antonio, and thus we call it.

If San Diego is near, it will have in San Antonio a beautiful neighbor. For a ranch in the neighborhood of San Basilio, here, there is more than enough of everything, thanks to God. Only one lack I find in it, that is, in not having stone, and as neither the neighboring hills have it, I do not know how they will devise for edifices and corrals, unless the latter are made of wood, of which there is plenty, and the former of adobe, or perhaps exploring the surroundings well, some hill may administer some material, that is in so great abundance in so many parts of California.

On the 16th we stopped here for greater refreshment of the beasts, and today early in the morning the Sergeant and other Soldiers with some Indians afoot have gone on ahead in search of watering-places for tomorrow and days following. Six Soldiers, that all day today, guarding and pasturing the beasts, have examined more the place in said direction of the North; and it seemed to them suitable to found not only a Mission, but also a City of San Antonio de Padua. And they said that after having mounted to the top of a hill near the rushing arroyo, they saw the sea through a valley that said arroyo follows, and it seemed to them about four leagues distant. They found heaps of some savory seeds, that the Gentiles eat, and I also have tried them, and they tasted

to me very good; they found also a large bowl of clay covered with grass, sewed very strong, and other potsherds of finer clay smooth and delicate which imitates that of Guadalaxara, but the Gentiles have not let themselves be seen.

34. On the 17th we continued to advance, and on leaving the plain I have seen that the one side of the hill has enough stone with which the settlers of San Antonio can be supplied, and passing ahead there is some more. We have climbed and descended all through an oak-grove, not at all level, but not toilsome, and at one o'clock we have discovered a very spacious valley of more than a league, and in part, of such verdure, that on not knowing where I found myself, I would have taken it without the least doubt, for planted. We descended to it, and we found an enramada made, and the place for stopping marked, by the diligence of the Sergeant, from whom we found a letter put there, in which he gave us news of all, and at his asking, this place was called San Antenogenes, Bishop and Martyr, his especial patron, whose Feast was yesterday, on which he arrived here with his people. There is here a spring-pool of water somewhat more than tepid, and thus as it goes down the arroyo it is drinkable for the animals, nor would the people leave it, but that on a hill in the interior of the same plain, offers a small pool, also a spring of water, fresh and good. In regard to the rest we do not know from where so much verdure comes to the place, because we have not found other watering-place for it, in spite of diligence having been made, and that various places seem to indicate it indubitably. In fine, I believe that if the places for Missions were scarce, this would not remain without entering in the number. But on account of its nearness to San Antonio it can serve either as a pueblo de Visita,

or second ranch, or as those who manage it shall dispose. Or perhaps it may be some day a mining camp, if these hills pay as they promise.

35. On the 18th we set out after eating, and at the time of starting two or three Indians ran away from us, that I said on the 14th remained to us from San Borja, without our knowing the reason. Thus, little by little, we go losing our companions, who are more necessary than some think, as only he who sees it from near could form a worthy conception of how they work, ill fed, and without salary. The Day's Journey was of three hours, all over hills.

36. On the 19th, we set out early in the morning, and now all was climbing and descending over barrancas and hills. On conquering the first hill we have come to another arroyo of oaks and some sycamores. This is also dry, even in its slopes like the preceding one where we slept. And on the road I have said that it should be called San Porthasio to accompany its brother, that was not far. And thus interpolating with hills and arroyos, all dry although leafy, we have passed all of today's walk, which has been of a little more than three hours, and the last has been in the direction of the south to reach the watering place, which the Sergeant who goes on ahead with this duty and work has explored and notified us. At this, of today, there was more to do than the finding it, as he had to work digging it out and fixing it. With the care and the prudence that the beasts should go down little by little, they have all been able to drink to satisfaction, and here we have received his paper that he has already explored three Days' Journeys more, and that he has been in some anxiety among a crowd of armed Gentiles, but with all he treated, and remained in peace. This place, that is very like the preceding one with the difference

of having water, we call Santa Michaelina, or Miguelina. On today's journey, a servant of the Senor Governor, of the Genoese nation and of the office of cook has demonstrated the valor of his sword by running it through a burro, and leaving her dead at his feet, because she got in front and retarded the walking of his beast of burden. And the said Senor Governor being assured of the burricide by eye witnesses, and confession of the culprit, deprived him of office, commanded that his arms be taken away and he condemned to follow the expedition on foot, and that he should pay for the burro in quadruplum, that is for forty pesos. Here a beautiful mare gave birth to a little mule, and considering that the tender little animal could not follow the other beasts, the Indians appropriated it, and promptly skinned it, and put in pieces on the fire, and began to regale themselves with its fresh and tender meat. Much good may it do them.

37. On the 20th we continued our walk, that was of five hours, all along barrancas, at once toilsome climbs and descents, without the least rest. At one o'clock, from an eminence, we saw the desired Sea of the Contra Costa, and at the end of a Day's Journey we stopped on its shore, because it was now all level as far as the Sea. In places there was pasture, although without water to drink as well for the rational as for the irrational. We recognized this place to be one that the maps and charts call the Ensenada de Todos Santos.

38. On the 21st we proceeded, following the direction of the shore from Northeast to Southwest, and along a road all level, except a barranca that offers in the middle, that is not a thing of anxiety. After walking two hours and a half we arrived at the corner of said bay, and we stopped distant from the sea about a gun shot. It is a beautiful place, full of good land, and on its side near

the hills, which are not very high, leafy with many trees along the banks of an arroyo, that at present carries no water, but of this, and good, there is abundance that could suffice for a city, only that it is in various large wells and these are low, though not very. If a way can be found to apply this water for irrigation, or on searching for it above in its origin, there could be made a great planting. Aside from this the land is all very dressed up in green grass, and it shows it has sufficient moisture, and that it is a place where it rains. That is, that the place invites a Mission, that with the nearness to the Sea, and it being a gentle coast, with such a beautiful bay, it could give and receive from the Navigators, consolation and utilities. And, as it seems to be a long time before dedicating a place to Most Holy Mary, my Mother and Saint, and because we are in the days of the visit or pilgrimage in the mountains of Judea, I said that we should call this site the Visitation, or Nuestra Senora le Peregrina, our Lady the Pilgrim, because this is the day of her Feast in the Metropolitan College of Old Spain, and as veneration of her in the College of San Fernando is not lacking, thanks to a Religious Missionary, he asked the favor that she should rule thus, to bring the Lady into this enterprise, and have her to be one of those of the expedition, and he promises to said Mission, if God preserves his life, a handsome painting of her for worship and veneration.

On the 22nd we were at rest so that the animals should get their fill of eating and drinking. The rational also thought to have their refreshment with fishing and hunting, but neither the hunters nor the fishers caught even a fish, nor the former hit even one sure shot at the jack rabbits and cotton tails that were crossing the plain.

39. On the 23rd we set out from the place, going round a row of hills from this side of the bay, and in

less than an hour of traveling we found ourselves again on the shore of the sea; along it we proceeded the rest of the way, that in all was of three hours and a half, all good road and level, of stiff land, until meeting with a hill that ends inside of the sea itself, and has at its foot a very green meadow, with various pools of water, sweet and good, and here we have passed the night. Right here, a numerous rancheria of Gentiles lives, with whom we have been with the greatest pleasure. Their beautiful figure, deportment, affability and joyousness have enamoured us all. They have given us fish and mussels, have gone with their little canoes to fish on purpose for us, have danced for us, in their manner, and told us we should sleep here two nights. All we said to them in Castilian they repeated to us with all clearness. In fact, all the Gentiles have pleased me, but these in especial have stolen my heart from me. Only the mules have caused them astonishment and much fear, and being among us very confident, if they saw mules draw near, they all said "mula, mula," as they heard us call them, and they wished to go, until someone got up to scare the mules away. This place, it appears, cannot be of use for anything except what it now serves for, which is for a rancheria which we will call, Rancheria de San Juan. The women go very honestly covered, but the men naked in toto like the others. They wear their quiver over their shoulder. As they are usually descried, they wear a kind of crown of beaver skin, or of other fine fur, on their head. The hair is cut, in the form of perruque, and plastered with white clay with some cleanliness. May God give them that of the soul. Amen.

40. On the 24th, Feast of the Holy Precursor San Juan, after Mass a market was set up, the soldiers and Gentiles trading little white handkerchiefs, which the latter greatly crave, for various strings of fresh fish, in

which they well showed themselves not to be a bit fools, because if the handkerchief was small, also the fish were less that they gave for it, without haggling or disputes doing any good. And if the cloth were a half larger, they corresponded to it with a double quantity of their fish. We took leave of such good people and set out following our road, that today was of four hours and a half, in the direction of the north, leaving the sea behind us at the setting out. We walked along a very rocky arroyo, and then we undertook to climb a very steep and rocky hill. After about an hour of walking the sea showed itself to us again. It looked near, but was quite far if we tried to get near it. We crossed a very leafy arroyo of sycamores and oaks, but without water. At last over various rises and hills we came to a very large valley with fine pasture and trees at its ends, with its good arroyo and pool of good water; a site, as it appears, for another very good mission, that we call San Juan Bautista. We slept under a very corpulent oak, and here we lacked the privilege of California of exemption from fleas, because we were covered with them and some ticks. We had an abundance of Gentiles as well along the road as after our arrival; those from near-by places on the road came to us, no less pleasant than those passed. By asking them, among other things, if they wished, that I should remain with them there, they told me yes. It gave me great grief to see these Gentiles, so many souls and so domestic, and to have to leave them. It was a great affliction to me.

41. On the 25th after Mass and the other things that offered, we set out ahead, and along a very different road, the most of it in sight of the sea. At the end of three hours and a half, that the Day's Journey lasted today, we came to explore the valley where we stopped. But the descent to it was most long and very steep. It seemed more like sliding than walking, and all the earth so mov-

able that it seemed dust, in which the beasts stuck. But at last we finished it, and we halted in the bottom of a luxuriant plain, that already appears like a Mission formed, not only on account of the arrangement of the place, but also on account of the many huts of the Gentiles that are scattered over it. The land has great verdure, much water, many trees, and from a very large pool that is in the middle of the place, proceeds an estuary that goes to empty into the sea, which is in sight through an opening that the hills make in front, although at sight it appears that its shore would be two leagues distant.

Many pieces of land are full of rushes and tules, and among the willows are many grape vines. On the north side, a canada issues that afterwards divides into various arms, according to the variable disposition of the hills, and it is all thick with trees, large and leafy. To all it seemed an excellent site for a Mission, better than any of the preceding. I called it San Juan Capistrano. Along the road we saw jack-rabbits, cottontails and herds of antelope. But greater was the number of poor sheep, wandering in such great numbers of Gentiles of both sexes, and of all ages, that not only, do not flee from us like others at the beginning, but stick to us as well along the road as at the stopping-place, as if all their lives they had known us and treated with us; so there is no heart for leaving them thus. I invited them all to San Diego. May God fetch them to us there, or bring them ministers who shall guide them to heaven in their own land, as it is, and as He has conceded it to them, so good and glad-some.

42. On the 26th, we continued ahead, and the first thing was to climb a most high hill. Afterwards, very long mesas followed for us of such height that we seemed to have under our feet all the most high hills that on all sides offered themselves to our sight. Now hills, slopes,

and barrancas offered, and at the end of five hours, that the Day's Journey today lasted, we saw that we had to descend to a depth so great and so precipitous, that it gave one the horrors to look at it. Every one dismounted, and half walking and half dragging, falling and getting up, we descended to the valley not less luxuriant than the preceding site. It is near the sea where the coast is wild, although somewhat further above, but on the shore it makes a kind of bay, where the waves break gently.

We called it San Francisco Solano with the confidence that under the patronage of the Holy Apostle of the Spanish Indies, such a multitude of Gentile Indians as have come together here to us will be reduced to the bosom of the Church. Although we have seen so many, we had not seen so many together until here. And of their affability, I cannot find a worthy description. Besides innumerable men, a great number of women and children sat in a circle around me and one wished that I should take one of the children in my arms awhile. It was a nursing child, and thus I held it with good wishes to baptize it, until I returned it. I make the Sign of the Cross on all of them, and I make them say Jesus, Maria. I give them what I can, I caress them as best I may, and thus we are passing on, as now there is no way of doing better work.

That which may be feared from these poor things, and cause suspicion, and oblige one to go among them with some caution, is the great desire or mania, which they manifest for anything of cloth or any little trifle that they imagine conduces to their adornment. Food they little care for, because they are stuffed, and accordingly are fat; the Senor Governor would like most of them for Grenadiers, on account of their lofty stature. But for any little cloths of colors, or for any cloth, they are capable of becoming beside themselves, as the phrase is, and over-

run everything. When I give them anything to eat they usually tell me with very clear signs, that they do not want food, but to give them my habit, and they catch me by the sleeve. If I had conceded it to all who have proposed this to me, there would be quite a big enough community of Gentile friars. That which I wish I could fix well in their hearts is the *induimini Dominum Jesum Christum*. May that most providential Father that dresses the birds with feathers, the hills with grass, etc., concede it to them. Amen. I note here on account of what was seen on the Day's Journey following, that if this place seems too costly to cultivate on account of what has been expressed, at less than a league's distance, following the Coast, another green valley offers, that also ends at the sea with a gentle Coast, along whose center a great estuary is seen running down to near the sea, close to the water. In case that close to the sea is salt, it is most credible it would not be, if its water were held above; whence it appears it could irrigate all the plain, which is also very pleasant, and without that thicket of brush like the preceding. And granted that two Missions will not be put in the distance of a league, both places can be used for one, and choose for the settlement that which most pleases.

43. On the 27th we set out early in the morning, already notified by our Sergeant that the Day's Journey was long. All the Gentility was present at our setting out, and men and women went following us along the road. The journey was all along the sea coast, the land all level, but full of ravines or barrancas of pure earth that the water has formed running down to the sea from the hills, and it was for me one of the most molestful Day's Journeys that we have had. It lasted six hours and something over. Along said road, aside from the place that I have mentioned with its estuary, we saw the land

to be thick with good mescales, that now for a long time we had not seen. But I feel that these Gentiles think little of them, on account of the abundance of fish, and other foods. . . . Women and children gathered about us, till the number became such that I did not count them. Their affability declined to familiarity, for if in sign of affection we put our hands on their heads or shoulders, they did the same to us, and if they saw us seated, there they sat close to us, and always with the mania that we should give them everything they saw, without stopping at little things. They begged my habit from me, from the Governor his leather jacket, waistcoat, breeches, and all he had on, and thus to the rest. They even bothered me enough to give them my spectacles. And because for one, whose actions, it seemed to me, signified that I lend them to him, I took them off, and God knows what it cost me to recover them again, because he fled with them. At last, after a thousand difficulties, I recovered them after they had been in the hands of the women who hankered for them.

On the 28th we were detained for a rest for the beasts, and that day in the middle of the morning they advised us that they saw many people on horseback coming, and in a short while the said Sergeant arrived with ten soldiers more, of those of the first division of the Expedition, that by order of the Senor Captain Rivera came from the post of San Diego, to meet the Senor Governor and his suite, with fresh beasts, and letters that from the two Padres, Fray Juan Crespi and Fray Fernando Paron, came to me; this news livening all desires for our arrival.

On the 29th, early in the morning, the Governor with his servant and eight soldiers advanced ahead of us to arrive the same day at the Port of San Diego, and thus it was. I said Mass, and those who remained heard it and

plenty of Gentiles saw it with much attention. In the afternoon, the Day's Journey of two hours and a half was made with guides from San Diego.

On the 30th we set out in the morning, and the first thing was to cross a barranca, and surmount the opposite hill, and after a little of climbings and descents, a most long track was discovered to us, of coast-plain that we had to follow, keeping all the hills to the right. And along the coast was all this Day's Journey, that lasted four hours and a half; but there were so many barrancas that we had to pass, without being able to elude nor go around the head of even one, since their direction was from the mountains, that although I passed all of them praying and trying to do acts of conformity, etc., my heart came to be compressed much, seeing in each one the danger, and that at times on coming out of one, it was soon to cross another, without rest. But like things of this world, they came to an end, and at a little more than three hours of walking we arrived at a rancheria very populous with Gentiles. . . . That we might arrive better rested at San Diego the day following, we passed on ahead with the intention of arriving at another rancheria, distant some leagues, where there was sufficient water although very inferior in quantity and quality to that which we left.

The way was level; the guides knew by the wind where the Port was. We took a straight cut, leaving on the right hand the traveled road. And in a little more than an hour we found fine pasture land and a beautiful brook of good water. Here we stopped at a place which neither the Sergeant, who had traveled the road for the third time, and others for the fifth, had seen. I say the fifth, because soldiers had gone twice from San Diego for mescaies to medicate the sick.

End of Diary of Journey from Loreto to San Diego.

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